

# MY MOTHER'S BIBLE

Duett,



Words by

GEO. P. MORRIS

*Music by*

FELICE BLANGINI.

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## DUETTINO.

Words by

Morris.

Music by

Felice Blangini.

GRAZIOSO.

VOCE 1.

1st V. This book is all that's left me now! Tears  
3rd V. My father read this ho - - ly book To

VOCE 2.

PIANO

FORTE.

will un - bid - den start; With fal - 'ring lip and throbbing brow, I  
brothers sis - ters dear; How calm was then my Mother's look, Who

press it to my heart, For ma - ny ge - ner - a - tions past, Here  
learn'd God's Word to hear! Her an - gel face I see it yet! What

is our fam - ly tree . . . ; My mo - ther's hands this bi - ble clasp'd, She  
thrill - ing mem'ries come . . . ; A - gain that lit - tle group is met With -

dy - ing gave it me. Ah! well do I re - member those Whose  
- - in the halls of home. Thou tru - est friend man e - ver knew, Thy

Ah! well do I re -  
Thou tru - est friend man

names these re - cords bear;  
con - stan - cy I've tried;

Who round the hearth stone  
Where all were false I

mem - ber those Whose names these re cords bear.  
e ver knew Thy con stan cy I've tried.

used to dose.... Af - ter the ev'ning prayer, And speak of what these  
found thee true.... My counsellor and guide. The mines of earth no

pa - ges said In tones my heart would thrill!  
treas - ures give That could this vol - - ume buy;

And speak of what these pa - ges said In tones my heart would  
In teaching me the way to live It taught me how to

thrill. Though they are with the silent dead Here are they li - ving  
die. In teaching me the way to live, It taught me how to

still, Here are they living still! Here are they living still.  
die, It taught me how to die! It taught me how to die.

